

Younger Than Springtime

Frank Sinatra

Younger than springtime are you, softer than starlight are you,
Warmer than winds of June are the gentle lips you gave me.
Gayer than laughter are you, sweeter than music are you,
Angel and lover, heaven and earth are you to give me.
And when your youth and joy invade my soul,
And fill my heart as now they do, then
Younger than springtime am I, gayer than laughter am I,
Angel and lover, heaven and earth am I with you.